

It

is

the



richness



World!

Manga Sketchbook® Inc. Highway
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GRID:64
ニルインデ
ス・カ・ロ・エ
下土。
遠藤

TRANSLATION / KUMAR SIVASUBRAMANIAN

LETTERING / STEVE DUTRO



EDEN

HIROKI
ENDO

It's an Endless World!



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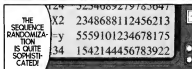
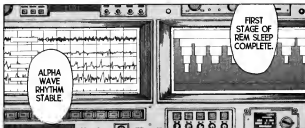
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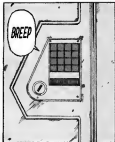




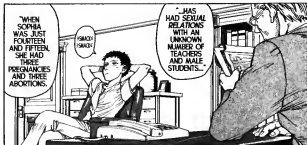
Chapter 25 / Pretty Hate Machine (Beginning)











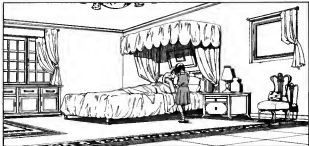












MY OWN
DAUGHTER
NEVER
UNDER-
STOOD
THAT.

ALL THEY
EVER
WANTED
WAS MY
MONEY.



MY
LIFE'S
BEEN
FULL OF
FAILURES.

SOPHIA.



...TRUST
ANY
MAN.

NEVER
...



...YOU'RE
THE ONLY
ONE I
CAN COUNT
ON.

SOPHIA...















MY GRAND-
MOTHER TRIED
TO INGRAIN
IN ME THE
MISERY OF OLD
AGE AND THE
SUFFERING OF
ILLNESS.

MY
FATHER
TRIED TO
TEACH ME
ABOUT THE
BEAUTY OF
FLOWERS.

MY
MOTHER
KEPT MAKING
OUT WITH
MEN RIGHT
IN FRONT
OF ME.

ALL THREE
OF THEM
DENIED BEING
THE ONES
WHO'D
DAMAGED
ME.



...OR MY
GRAND-
MOTHER,
OR MY
MOTHER.

...WITH
MY
FATHER...

I
COULDN'T
CONNECT...



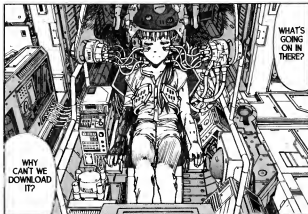
BEAUTY...

...PAIN...

...PLEAS-
URE...

...LOVE FOR
MY OWN
CHILDREN...

...I FELT
NONE OF
THEM.



WHY
CAN'T WE
DOWNLOAD
IT?

WHAT'S
GOING
ON IN
THERE?



HER
STATE OF
CONSCIOUS-
NESS...

NEW
BARRIERS
KEEP
POPPING
UP.

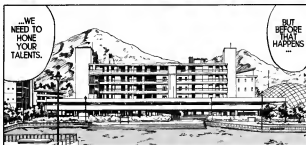
STILL
IN REM
SLEEP.



THE DATA
ITSELF
IS REFUSING
TO BE DOWN-
LOADED?!

MEAN-
ING
WHAT?

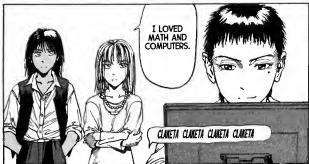
















...TO MAKE
YOU THE
WAY YOU
ARE NOW?



SO WHAT
HAPPENED...

...AND
STIR UP
THEIR
MEMORIES
AS WELL?

SOPHIA
...

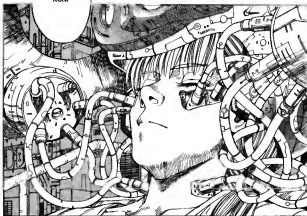
YOU THINK
YOU CAN
JUST
MATERIALIZE
IN A
PERSON'S
HEAD...

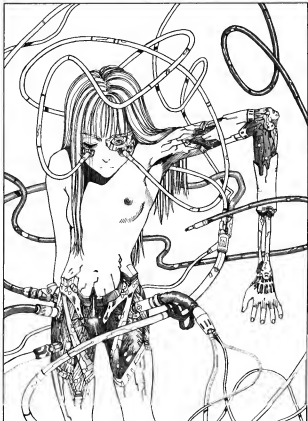
WHAT
ARE
YOU
TRYING
TO DO
HERE?

...

I'VE BEEN
PROGRAMMED
TO CONNECT
TO
HUMAN
SYNAPSES.

...I'M NOT
"TRYING"
TO DO
ANYTHING.

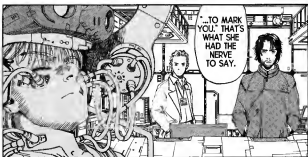
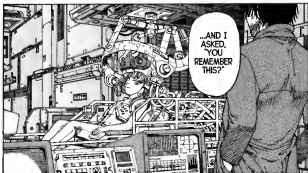


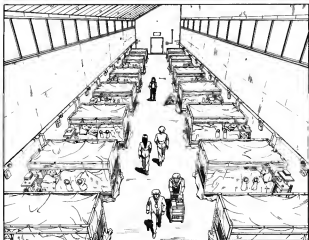


Chapter 26 / Pretty Hate Machine (End)

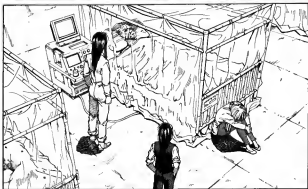














IT WAS
OUT OF
FEAR.

IT
WASN'T
OUT OF
SADNESS.



MY
MOTHER'S
CRACKED
AND BROKEN
FACE.

THE
THREAT
OF THE
VIRUS.



...AT HOW
MUCH SHE
RESEMBLED
MY GRAND-
MOTHER...

I
ALMOST
SHIVERED...

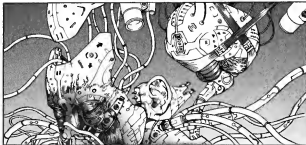


CURSED
THIS WOMAN,
EVEN ON HER
DEATHBED, WHO
NEVER TRIED TO
LOVE HER OWN
DAUGHTER.

...AND
THEN I
CURSED
HER.

CURSED
MYSELF FOR
DOING JUST
THE SAME
THING SHE DID,
OVER AND OVER
AGAIN.







I DIDN'T
GET TEAR
DUCTS.



...AND
THAT
PART'S
HARD.

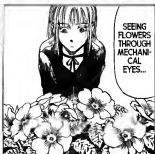
WHEN YOU
HAVE A
COMPLETE
CYBORG
CONVERSION,
YOU NEED
REHABILITA-
TION TO
KIND OF
"BREAK
IT IN"...



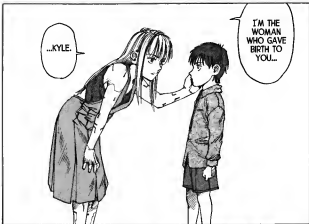
IT TAKES A
WHILE TO
RECOVER
YOUR
SENSES...

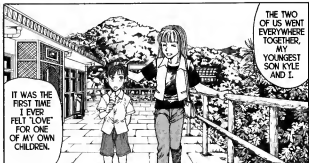
TUNE

YOU HAVE TO
UNDERGO FREQUENT
ADJUSTMENTS, UNTIL
YOU GET USED
TO ALL THE
NERVES AND
DUCTS AND
SYNTHETIC TISSUE.









IT WAS THE
FIRST TIME
I EVER
FELT "LOVE"
FOR ONE
OF MY OWN
CHILDREN.

THE TWO
OF US WENT
EVERYWHERE
TOGETHER,
MY
YOUNGEST
SON KYLE
AND I.



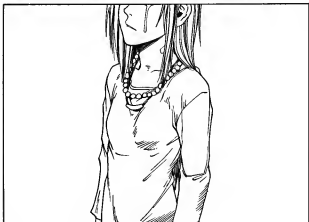
...SUCH
SELF-SEEKING
INDULGENCE.

BUT GOD
WAS NEVER
GOING TO
FORGIVE...



HE WAS
TAKEN
AWAY.

AND IN
THE BLINK
OF AN EYE...







"...DOWN-
LOAD"
SOME OF
YOUR OWN
BAGGAGE,
TOO.

YOU
OUGHT
TO...



JUST THE
OPPOSITE
OF
PLAYING
DIRTY TO
GET WHAT
I WANT.

THAT'S
HOW
I DO
THINGS.



WAIT.
ALL THAT
WORK
JUST FOR
THAT?

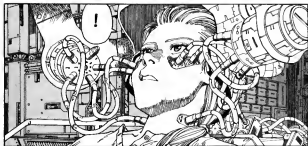
WELL,
SEE YOU
LATER.



THEY
LOADED
ME WITH
EXPRESSIONS
LIKE...

THE
PEOPLE WHO
PROGRAMMED
ME WERE
PRETTY
INTERESTING.







YEAH...

...



THIRTY-MINUTE
JOB TOOK
US SIX
HOURS.



ANDREAS

DID
SOME-
THING
HAPPEN
?

...HAVE
YOU
CRIED
LATELY?



...WHEN
EVER
YOU
CAN

YOU
SHOULD
CRY...



WHAT'S
THIS
ABOUT
?

...?









WELL, FOR—I
WHY DO MEN
HAVE TO ACT
ALL DUMB
WHEN I ASK
THEM THIS
QUESTION!

...



I
HAVEN'T
CRIED.

ANSWER!

OH, IS
THAT
SO,
NOW?

Chapter 27 / August Son



A
TRAINING
ACADEMY?



I
THOUGHT
THE
MISSION
WAS A
SUCCESS?



THE
FORMAL
LETTER OF
APPOINTMENT
WILL ARRIVE
TOMORROW.

I DON'T
THINK
I'M CUT
OUT FOR
TEACHING.



THIS IS
YOUR
REWARD,
AT THE
END OF A
SUCCESSFUL
CAREER!



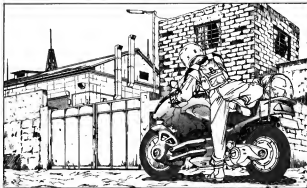
IT
WAS!







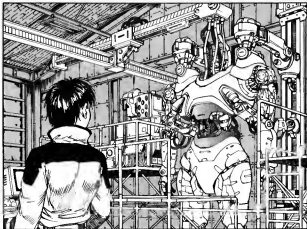












...THEY'RE
STILL
ILLEGAL.

COURSE



GOT THE
PARTS
IN NO
TIME.

REGULA-
TIONS
ARE SLACK
AROUND
HERE,
COMPARED
TO INSIDE
THE
FEDERATION.



YUP.

GOT THE
HEAD?

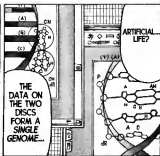
















...WHEN
THEY
ARRIVED
HERE,
WEREN'T
THEY?

MY
FATHER
AND
MOTHER
WERE
FIFTEEN...



...JUST
TO
SURVIVE.

THE THREE
OF US
DID ALL
KINDS OF
CRAZY
STUFF...



ME AND
TONY WERE
THERE, TOO.
JUST A
COUPLE A
PUNKS.

BACK
THEN, THE
PLACE WAS
OVER-
FLOWING
WITH
REFUGEES.



BY
THE TIME
HE WAS
TWENTY,
HE WAS
RUNNING
THE DOCK
UNIONS.

ENOAH
WAS A
NATURAL
LEADER.



...TRYING
TO
RAISE
MONEY.

...HE
WAS
ALL
OVER
THE
PLACE...



...AND
THE
TIME
MY
MOTHER
WAS
SICK...

WHEN I
WANTED
TO GO TO
ENGINEERING
SCHOOL...



...AND
HE HAS
AN EQUAL
NUMBER
OF
ENEMIES.

THERE ARE
A LOT OF
PEOPLE
AROUND
HERE LIKE ME
WHO FEEL
DEEPLY
INDERTED
TO HIM...



THERE'S
BEEN
A LOT OF
NOISE
AROUND
TONY
LATELY.

HMM...



...TO LIE
LOW
AND
BEHAVE
MYSELF.

TONY
JUST
TOLD
ME...



SOME-
THING
ABOUT
TO GO
DOWN?



SORRY.

I'M
NOT
IN THE
LOOP.



...ON
CHERUBIM?

SO
WHAT'RE
YOU GONNA
USE ALL THAT
RIGGING
FOR...



...FROM
TONY.

PROMISE
TO
KEEP IT A
SECRET...







GOOD
EVENING.



YOU
ENTERED MY
ATRIUM THIS
EASILY? EVEN
THOUGH I'M
BRANCH-
LESS...?!

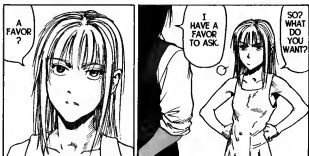
WHAT'S
WRONG?



I DUMPED A
DUMMAY OF
MY DATA ON
A NEARBY
SERVER AS
I WAS BEING
DOWNLOADED.

AND
AREN'T YOU
SUPPOSED
TO BE IN A
LEAD BOX
RIGHT NOW?

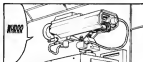
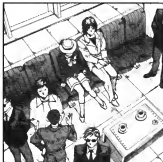
ARE YOU
TRYING TO
SHRED MY
PRIDE AS
A HACKER
TO PIECES?



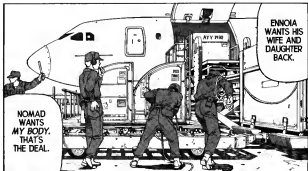












NOMAD
WANTS
MY BODY.
THAT'S
THE DEAL.

ENNOIA
WANTS HIS
WIFE AND
DAUGHTER
BACK.



THE
WORD'S
BEEN
LEAKED TO
PROPATER.

SO...
WHAT
DO YOU
WANT
US TO
DO?



EITHER
IN NOMAD
OR IN
ENNOIA'S
ORGANIZA-
TION.

THERE'S
A SPY.





I'LL
BACK
YOU
UP.



KENJI
AND I
AREN'T
ENOUGH
FIREPOWER
ALONE...

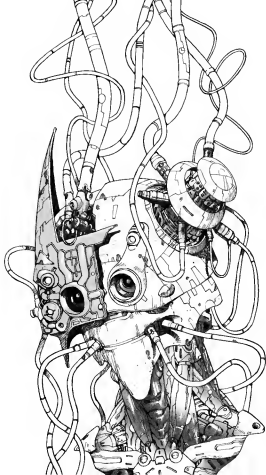


BECAUSE...

WHY
ELIJAH?



...HE'S
GOT A
COPY OF
ME.





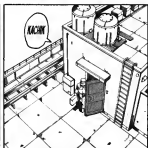
Chapter 28 / Deceive

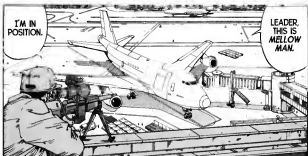






















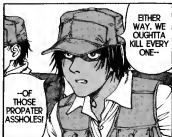
ALL I
WANT TO DO
NOW IS
SAVE MY
MOM AND
MANA!

PROPATER
MIGHT
NOT'VE HAD
ANYTHING
TO DO WITH
GNA.



RICKY.

...



-OF
THOSE
PROPATER
ASSHOLES!

ETHER
WAY. WE
OUGHTTA
KILL EVERY
ONE--

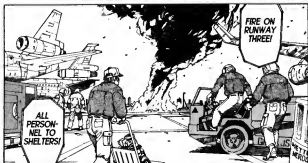


OKAY!
I GET IT!

NO
MORE
CRAZY
IDEAS!
PLEASE!

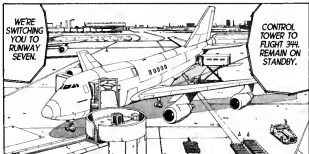








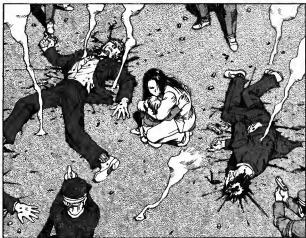




























STOP.



WE'RE
IN THIS
NOW.
WE'LL
HELP
YOU.

SOPHIA
?!



...BUT
YOU'RE
NOT GOING
TO GIVE UP,
ARE YOU?

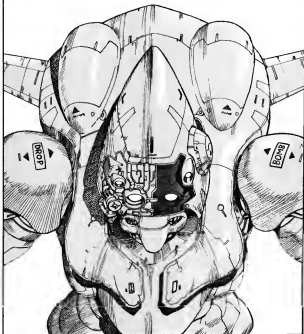
YOU
HEARD
HIM...

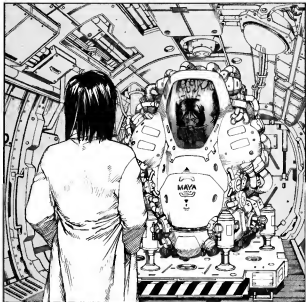


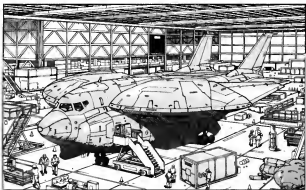
...ARE IN
HANGAR
NUMBER
TWO!

THE
REAL
HANNAH
AND
MANA...

Chapter 29 / Panic (Beginning)











...AND
TOOK
OFF FOR
BOGOTA
CITY.

...AS YOU
KNOW, ENNOIA
BALLARD LEFT
HIS OPERATIONS
IN LIMA UNDER
THE CHARGE
OF HIS
SUBORDINATE,
TONY
AIMORE...



SEVEN
YEARS
AGO...



...INTO HIS
FATHER'S
HISTORY.

ONCE
THERE, HE
BEGAN
CERTAIN
INVESTIGA-
TIONS...



AT FIRST
WE WERE
SURPRISED,
TOO.

HE HADN'T
FORGOTTEN
THAT GREAT
BLUNDER
OF OURS
FROM
TWENTY
YEARS AGO.



...HE DIS-
COVERED
PROPRATER'S
EXISTENCE.

WHILE
SEARCHING
HIS
FATHER'S
PAST...





...WAS THAT
HE CAME
TO US
WITH AN
OFFER OF
COOPERATION.

BUT WHAT
WAS MORE
SURPRISING...



HE
ACTUALLY
SENT
US A MAN
NAMED NICO
O'BRIEN...

...WHO WE
USED FOR
SOFTWARE
DEVELOPMENT.



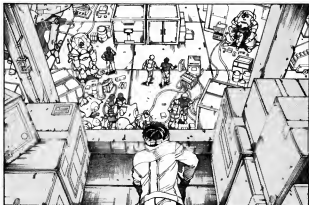
I WANT TO
TAKE OVER MY
FATHER'S WORK,
SO THAT I CAN
UNDERSTAND
HIS TRUE
IDEOLOGIES
AND ATONE
FOR THE SINS
OF THE
PAST ...

...HE
SAID. HE
SOUNDED
SERIOUS.



...BUT IN
MID-PROJECT,
ENNOIA
BALLARD
BETRAYED
US.

WE WERE
SPELLBOUND
BY THE
CAPITAL HE
FURNISHED
US WITH...





THIS ONE
HANGER
SEEMS TO
BE KIND OF
EXTRATERRI-
TORIAL. HUH...?

THIS DOES
NOT LOOK
GOOD.



WAIT
UNTIL THE
HATCH
OPENS!

YES.



ELIJAH,
CAN YOU
HEAR ME?



YES.

DON'T
TRY TO BE
A HERO,
YOU HEAR
ME?

WE'LL
NEED
TEAMWORK
TO
REACH OUR
GOAL.







BUT...
THEORETICALLY,
IF I COPIED
MYSELF ENDLESSLY
AND SCATTERED
MYSELF ACROSS
THE NET...



THAT'S
A
HASTY
CONCLU-
SION.



...AS LONG
AS ALL THE
HARDWARE IN
THE WORLD
DIDN'T GO
DOWN SIMUL-
TANEOUSLY...

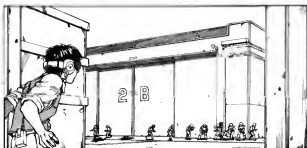


...THEN
TO
NEVER
DIE.



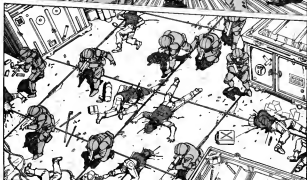
...BUT THAT'S NO
MORE THAN A
PLATFORM FOR
ME TO SET MY
"SELF" LOOSE
ON NETWORKS
ACROSS
THE WORLD.

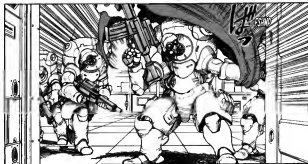
OF
COURSE,
MY
ORIGINAL
PHYSICAL
BODY HAS
A LIMITED
LIFESPAN...





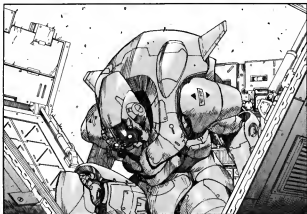


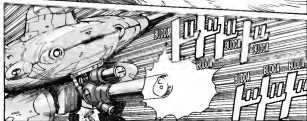
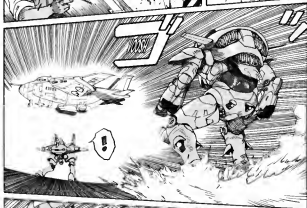


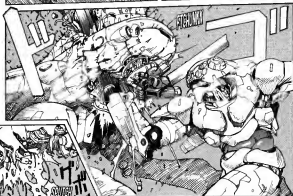
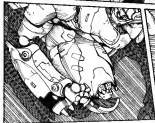
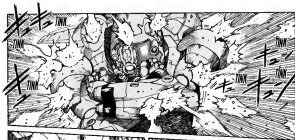




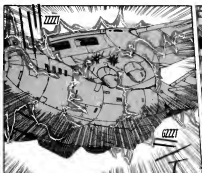


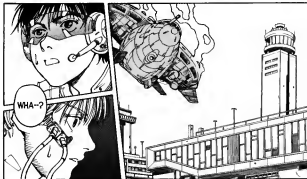


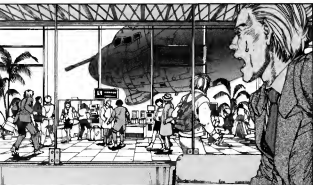


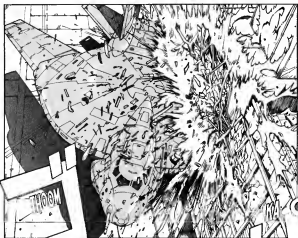




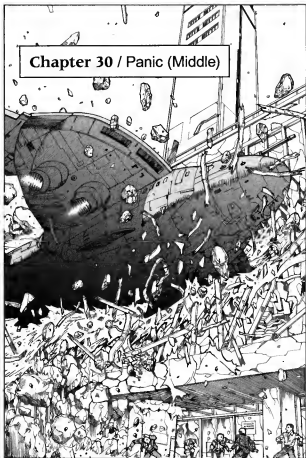




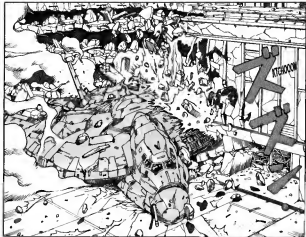




Chapter 30 / Panic (Middle)







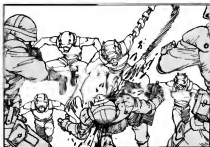






AGNOSIA: THE WORD USED BY PROPAGANDA FOR ANY REGION NOT UNDER THEIR CONTROL.













SHIT!!



SOPHIA!

NO...
NO...THIS
IS NUTS...

NOT
YET,
ELIJAH!



RED
...!

CHERUBIM
WOULD
ONLY
MAKE
THINGS
WORSE!



GOD-
DAMN
IT!!

I
FUCKED
IT ALL
UP...



LET ME
ENTER THE
FIELD AND
TRY TO GET
CONTROL
OF THE
SITUATION.



SOPHIA...



...AND
DOWNLOAD
ME INTO MY
BODY?

CAN YOU
COMPRESS
ME...



I'M
FINE.

KENJI
YOU
OKAY?











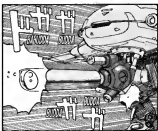


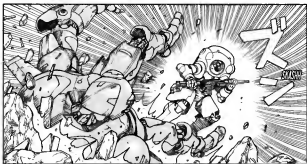




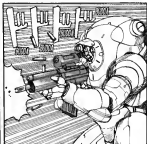




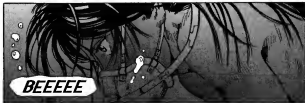






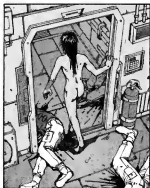


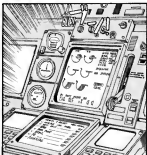




Chapter 31 / Panic (End)

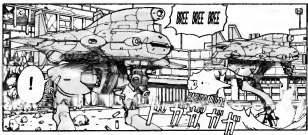
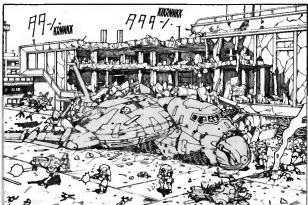


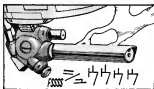




NOMAD
CODE
KH5734.

PROPATER
IDENTIFICATION
CODE
A347532.























WHERE
THE HELL'VE
THEY BEEN
ALL THIS
TIME?!

THE METRO
COUNTER-
TERRORIST
SQUAD!



DON'T
DIE
ADDY!

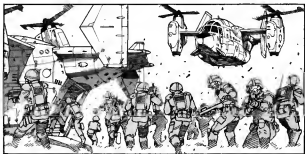


CEASE ALL
HOSTILITIES
AND
SURRENDER!

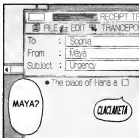
THE
AIRPORT
IS ENTIRELY
SEALED
OFF!

YOU
HAVE
TOO
MANY
INJURED!













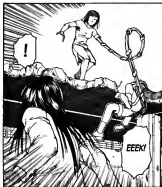


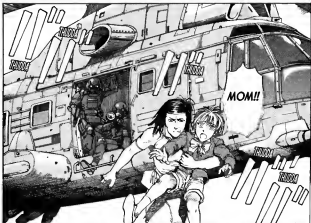






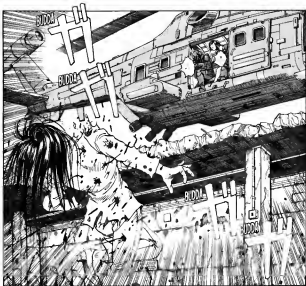




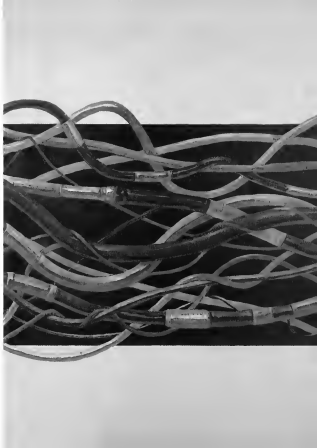














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EDEN: It's an endless world! Volume 5

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AFTERWORD

Back in my university days, I worked part-time as a kind of apprentice bartender in a pub on the Saitou train line. Of course, since I wasn't a proper bartender, I didn't know how to mix drinks right, and I spent most of my time in the kitchen cooking up 1200 yen bowls of udon noodles. The bar's hostesses (back then, we called them "floor ladies") seemed to be mostly older ladies who'd already had three kids. Any younger girls who got hired there always quit real fast. The bartenders who worked behind the counter with me were mysterious Chinese guys and ex-street-gang members. One guy had been in a bad accident—he went through the windshield of a car and they had to rebuild his face from scratch. (He'd often say things like, "Oops! My silicon slipped!" and reshapes his nose.) Those were fun times for me.

One year at Christmas, for some reason, they had me behind the counter in a Santa costume. The bar was pretty crowded, and I was dishing up *osakinko* [traditional pickled cabbage served at New Year] while thinking wistfully about the year ahead of me. By chance, as I scanned the pub, I spotted one of the hostesses having an intense argument with one of the customers. This particular woman looked like the oldest hostess that worked there (she even looked older than the head hostess). She was the type that would easily lose herself in alcohol, and she often got blind drunk in front of the customers. She was pretty drunk on this occasion, and, after a lengthy fight, she smashed her glass and ran upstairs to the dressing room on the second floor. I cleaned up the broken glass, and then got an order for udon. I went upstairs (for some reason the kitchen was on the second floor), and through the open dressing room door I saw the hostess, her back to me, her shoulders trembling as she sobbed. I had no idea what I should say, if anything, to this almost-fifty-year-old-looking lady. I was just standing there, still in my Santa outfit, when the head hostess

spotted me and angrily said, "Don't you have an order to be taking care of?" When I made the udon, I accidentally put in too much sauce. It was excessively bitter, but the customer was drunk and ate it all anyway. Afterwards, the head hostess explained to me, "When you get to that age, it gets hard to pass the years alone. She's got no kids, no tes." I remembered hearing that the number of suicides among women in the bar industry always increased around the New Year, and it struck me as such a morbid thing to think about while that woman cried upstairs.

There's a Blankety Jet City song called "Dynamite Pussy Cats" where they sing the line: "There's nothing at all I could want to say now / I know, everybody just / Can't stand being alone."

—Hiroki Endo June 2, 2000

(Translation by Kumeri Shivasubramanian)



遠藤浩輝

EDEN VOLUME 5

Hiroki Endo

Propater's military forces seek to possess our planet and maintain possession of one body in suspended animation—an empty shell whose consciousness has been downloaded into Sophia's sophisticated cyborg system. Sophia cast her body aside years ago. Will she risk what's left of her brain and essential self for a chance to reunite a stranger's body with his mind? Hiroki Endo delivers another deep, poignant character study before sending readers into a brilliant, carnage-filled showdown between Propater forces, a crime cartel, Nomad mercenaries, and the local police! To make matters worse as these forces converge, desperate Elijah plans an ambush of his own.

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